



Costs Less Bakes Better
CALUMET BAKING POWDER

ECONOMY—that's one thing you are looking for in these days of high living cost—Calumet insures a wonderful saving in your baking. But it does more. It insures wholesome food, tasty food—uniformly raised food. Calumet is made right—to sell right—to bake right. Ask one of the millions of women who use it—or ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Woodland Stock Farm

Headquarters For Draft Horses

Buster B.

Dark Bay Horse, Weight 1,700.
Sired by Imported Glitter 58803.
Dam by Imported Queen 41490.

\$10.00 TO INSURE.

BUSTER B. is a coming four-year-old and a young stallion of marked size and condition. He is the kind that will appeal to your fancy and you will make no mistake in breeding to him.

Burley

Black Percheron; Weight 1760.
\$10.00 TO INSURE.

BURLEY is a splendid specimen of the draft horse and his get have proved to be of the very best. There is a steadily growing demand for the class of horses produced by Burley, both upon the farm and in the cities. They can stand more work than the average horse. He is 8 years old, a beautiful black, well formed, and of the class that catches the eye. In selecting a horse to breed to pick one whose produce commands the best price.

The Above Horses Will Make the Season of 1941 at Woodland Stock Farm.

About 7 miles north of Paris on the Cynthiana pike. Money due when colt is foaled, mare transferred or bred to other stock without my consent. Lien retained on all colts until season money is paid. Care taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility assumed should any occur.

STERLING HINKSON, Lair, Kentucky.

Fine Spring Clothes

For Men and Boys.

Best Hats at Lowest Prices

TWIN BROS., CLOTHING DEPT.

L. Wollstein, Proprietor.

CAPTURE OF VERA CRUZ IN 1847.

(New York Press.)

In the parlor of a Harlem apartment an old man sat in the sunshine streaming through the Southern window, and sketched out on the back of a rumpled newspaper a map of the operation at the siege of Vera Cruz in 1847.

"Worth's division held our right, Twigg's with Patterson and the batteries, were in the center," he said. "I took out the first shovel of earth from the trenches where lay our mortars that dropped ten-inch shells into the city and killed a thousand Mexicans."

He paused and there was silence, save for the creak of the pencil on paper. In the next room his daughter, herself an elderly woman, was moving quietly about, preparing dinner.

That was real fighting," he went on presently, "when Winfield Scott was our leader—Winfield Scott, and before him old Rough-and-Ready Zach Taylor. To be sure, it was a long time ago. I am an old man now—most ninety years—but I will never forget the day—the 29th of March it was in 1847—when General Morales and his men marched out of the Gate of Mercy and stacked their arms at the edge of the hills behind the city, and how we went down there to the old castle and the forts to look over the destruction our shell had done."

Old Jeremiah Albee shook his white head. He was one of the few living veterans of the Mexican War—one of the very few—for a man to have fought in the campaign of 64 years ago must, if still alive, must be close to the age of 90. Time has touched lightly the head of Mr. Albee. Only the snow and the wrinkles and the high tremolo voice bear testimony to its ravages.

When General Patterson took his division of New York volunteers to the front in 1846 Albee marched in the ranks as a private. One of the youngest men in the regiment, he fought at the siege of Vera Cruz, and shortly after received a wound that sent him home on a furlough that lasted longer than the war.

Despite his years his faculties are still keen, his eyes bright and his memory of the events of his service at the front is unimpaired. In characteristic manner he told of the landing of the United States troops on Callado Beach, near Vera Cruz, and contrasted that invasion with the recent one when Admiral Fletcher's blue jackets pulled ashore in the face of the Mexican Mausers.

"It was different when we landed on March 9, 1847, than when our sailors went ashore last week," he said. "We drew no fire when we were loaded into whaleboats, 65 men to a boat, and rowed into the beach that hot March day. It was only when we tried to take the city that we met with the heroic resistance which characterized the stand of General Morales and his men in that first siege. It seems to me that the Mexicans are a degenerating race. Their cowardly manner of warfare, which has been so much in evidence of late, in no way resembles the spires. There were two stone forts, Ft. Ed when we first pushed into their country so many years ago. Then firing from house-tops, like Indians."

"We had come down to Vera Cruz harbor on transports and warships, about 10,000 of us, to take the city, which was then one of the most heavily fortified of the Mexican cities. There were two stone forts, Ft. Conception and Ft. Santiago, besides the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa. All were equipped with big guns, and were strongly garrisoned—General Scott was at the head of the army—

decided to land the troops down the beach two or three miles from the city. They had not been decided upon when Commander Connor had been requested by 'Old Rough-and-Ready' Zachary Taylor to pick out the best place for disembarking.

"I remember the first meeting between General Taylor and Commander Connor. The Commodore was always known as a great dandy—one who was always scrupulously dressed in full uniform. On the other hand, 'Rough-and-Ready' dug down into his dome more than half dressed at any time. But knowing Connor's name as a stickler for military formality, old 'Rough-and-Ready' dug down into his trunk and got out a worn and tattered full-dress uniform, which he got into for the reception of the Commodore, getting the waistcoat on inside out and buttoning the second button of the high-standing collar in the fourth buttonhole. Then he sat down in quite discomfort to await the arrival of Commander Connor.

"Well, the Commodore, also wishing to be polite, knew the hatred of 'Rough-and-Ready' for formality and dress, so, instead of putting on his usual elegant suit, he got into a pair of overalls and an old jacket, and in this rig called unattended at Taylor's tent. The story got about, and was a great joke for a long time.

"But to get back to our landing. It was a beautiful day, the sun was brightly reflected from the white roofs of Vera Cruz in the distance. The water was deep blue, and the spirits of our boys were high. Under cover of a fire of shells from the gunboat Vixen, just as our men landed last week under the Prairie's fire, we rowed ashore, expecting every minute that we would be met with a hail of shot from the sand hills that sloped gradually back from the shore, and behind which we thought were Santa Anna's men. But we drew no fire, and found no Mexican soldiers on the beach. By night we had several thousand men ashore, and then we began our march back into the country to surround the city, cutting off from road communication with the interior, while our fleet blockaded the port.

"I was enlisted in Patterson's Volunteers. The first of our column to start inland was Trigg's Division. We followed, and Worth's Division brought up the rear. Under command of Brigadier General Pillow, Colonel Haskell's and Colonel Campbell's Tennessee Regulars and Colonel Wynkoop's Pennsylvania Regulars pushed back into the sand hills, encountering a few little parties of Mexican troops, who promptly retreated.

"We marched practically all night, and in the morning were near the Lime Kiln, which was later occupied by one of our field batteries. As we approached the Lime Kiln and a stone building used as a Mexican magazine, we were met with a fire from a body of Mexican troops, and a sharp engagement occurred. It was my first time under fire. I can remember how the bullets whizzed over our heads and knocked up the earth in front of us. Two or three men were killed and several wounded.

"We got possession of the magazine, and later established our field hospital there. One incident that I never forgot is how a solid shot from a Mexican field gun hit Captain Wm. Alburus. He was standing not far from me. Suddenly I saw him collapse. He was shot right in half. It seemed, as though some invisible giant had taken out a huge scythe and with a single sweep severed his body at the waist, the two parts falling in opposite directions. I was horrified at the sight.

"From the 9th until the 13th we were marching around behind the city driving the enemy's outposts and bottling up the garrison and inhabitants behind the city walls. When we had finally drawn our lines, Twigg's holding the left extreme at Vergara, two miles from the city on the coast, with our division in the center, directly behind the city, we were pretty well tired out. It was terribly hot, and a series of northerly had prevented the landing from our fleet of mules and provision trains, so we were on half rations, which had to be carried by men up into the hills.

"On the 15th we heard of the victory of Buena Vista; then we knew why Santa Anna had not been waiting to fight us on the shore. He had turned away in the direction of the Rio Grande instead. Also we knew that Vera Cruz was practically cut off from outside aid, and that our campaign had narrowed down to a mere siege of the city.

"Our supplies of mortars, 40 of which had been requested by General Scott, but only 10 of which had been shipped down from the North, were slow in arriving, and while some of us went to work digging trenches behind the city the rest were busy struggling with the cannon that had been landed, dragging them back through the sand to the position which had been selected for the planting of our siege batteries.

"On the 17th we were able to land provisions, as the northerly which had been raging had abated, and on the 18th Phil Kearny's dragoons arrived. As I said, I tossed away one of the first shovels of earth from the American mortar pits, which we dug 900 yards from the city walls.

"By the 21st our first battery of 24-pounders was ready, and we were working on our mortar batteries. We then sent—or rather General Scott did—a formal demand to General Morales, in command of the city, to surrender, which he bravely refused.

One Lone Germ Breeds Millions

A sore or cut lets the germs under the skin. If you don't stop it, it breeds there with millions in a few days.

Stop the Breeding With DR. BELL'S Antiseptic Salve

It stops the breeding at once. It keeps away all other germs. It soothes and heals as sure as you use it. A 2c. box will prevent hundreds of dollars of trouble.

"Tell It By The Bell"

to do, and on the 22d at 4:15 in the afternoon we opened fire.

"I had been assigned to one of the guns in the ten-inch mortar pit No. 2. It was from this pit that the first shell against the city was fired by Major Bankhead. We could see it soar into the air and descend in a great arc behind the city wall. A moment later we heard the distant, dull report as it exploded.

"From that time on our guns were practically never silent for four days. We worked in relays, firing at night and during the day. Commander Perry had sent ashore several thousand sailors and a battery of big guns from his vessels, and these did heavy execution. The castle and the forts replied to us steadily for three days, when their ammunition began to give out. Some of their shells were effective, for at the end of the battle our dead totaled 63 men. I remember hearing it going along the lines that General Scott had said he would take Vera Cruz without the loss of 100 men, and that he would consider himself the murderer of every one over that number who was killed.

"While our batteries were hard at work from the pits, the fleet was shelling the city from the harbor. The Mexican soldiers made a brave fight. They stood to their guns like men. We learned afterward that one of our shells, entering the magazine of Ft. Conception, blew it up, killing all in that section of the fort except one man. Another shell entered the female infirmary, killing 17 inmates. In yet another section surgeons were operating on a wounded man when suddenly a ten-inch shell came through the roof and exploded, putting out all the lights. When new lights were brought it was seen that both surgeons and patients had been blown to pieces.

"We fired an average of 180 shots an hour during most of the fight. At times we increased this number, but the order was to stick as near to it as possible. On the night of the 26, if I remember, the Mexicans sent out word that they wanted to parley. Before this the foreign Consuls had joined in a petition for a truce to take the women and children out of the city, but we had been forced to refuse to grant it on the grounds that we had given plenty of notice of our intention to bombard, which had been ignored by the Consuls.

"Well, the result of the truce for parley was that the Mexicans consented to surrender on condition that they be paroled and that no indignities be permitted in the city by our forces. General Scott accepted the terms, and on the 29th the defenders marched out and stacked their arms. Then we went down to the city.

"It was then I got my first idea of what war really was. There were 600 dead citizens in the city; there were 600 dead soldiers. The houses were knocked into kindling, and women and children lay dead under them. There was danger of disease breaking out.

"Houses were filled with wounded, whose cries filled the sunlight and the dark, alike, in never-ending monotone. We did what we could to restore order and bring comfort to the sufferers. Vera Cruz was ours, and that was the price we paid for it."

It is mighty fine to read about the days of old when knights were bold. But when one of these fellows was bolted into a sheet-iron shirt what happened when a chigger started boring a hole through the hide on the knight's back?

The Man Who Pulls Teeth With His Fingers.

Mr. A. D. Brown, the man who used to pull teeth with his fingers on stock sales days at Paris, Ky., and whose work was the talk of the whole county.

Last fall this same Mr. Brown came to Paris on Court Day and advertised a medicine known as Brown's Snake Oil Liniment, and left it for sale with Chas. E. Butler & Co., druggists of Paris, Ky. Since then Mr. Butler has sold hundreds of bottles of this wonderful medicine, and makes the broad statement that it has produced more cures than any medicine that was ever sold through his drug store.

Last Court Day Mr. Brown introduced on the streets, through Mr. Butler's drug store, a medicine known as Brown's Native Herbs in Liquid Form, and a great many bottles were sold under a positive guarantee that it would cure all forms of Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Catarrh, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Chills and Fever, Diseases common to Women.

Its introduction into every community has been followed by some of the most remarkable cures. Brown's Native Herbs in Liquid Form is guaranteed to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and to set the stomach right. It matters not of how long standing the disease may be. It at the same time tones up the entire nervous system, gives strength and vigor to those who are weak, sick and nervous. To prove all this we ask you to go and have a talk with Mr. Butler at his store, buy a bottle of the Native Herbs, and if it is not just as we recommend and advertise it, you can go back to Mr. Butler and he will give you your dollar just as cheerfully as he takes it. Brown's Native Herbs in Liquid Form and Brown's Snake Oil Liniment, remember, are sold under a positive guarantee. Try it today.

Dr. Francisco Delmont, San Francisco, leaves his pet dog \$25 a month for life.

The Oklahoma State Free Employment Bureau in six years has found work for 53,000 persons.

COUNTY COURT DAYS.

Below is a list of the days County Courts are held each month in counties tributary to Paris:

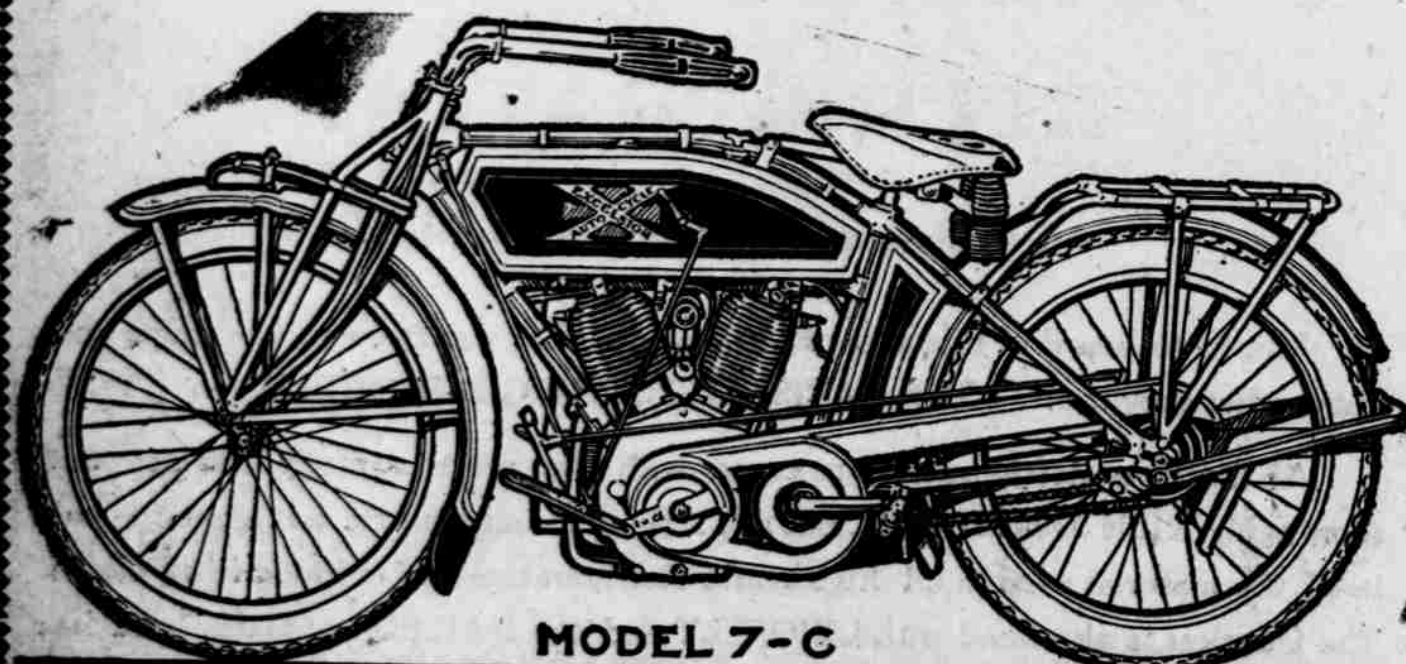
Anderson, Lawrenceburg, 3d Monday.
Bath, Owingsville, 2d Monday.
Bourbon, Paris, 1st Monday.
Boyle, Danville, 3d Monday.
Breathitt, Jackson, 4th Monday.
Clark, Winchester, 4th Monday.
Fayette, Lexington, 2d Monday.
Fleming, Flemingsburg, 4th Monday.
Franklin, Frankfort, 1st Monday.
Garrard, Lancaster, 4th Monday.
Grant, Williamstown, 2d Monday.
Harrison, Cynthiana, 4th Monday.
Henry, Newcastle, 1st Monday.
Jessamine, Nicholasville, 3d Monday.
Lee, Beattyville, 4th Monday.
Lincoln, Stanford, 2d Monday.
Madison, Richmond, 1st Monday.
Mason, Maysville, 1st Monday.
Mercer, Harrodsburg, 1st Monday.
Montgomery, Mt. Sterling, 3d Monday.
Nicholas, Carlisle, 2d Monday.
Oldham, Lagrange, 4th Monday.
Owen, Owenton, 4th Monday.
Pendleton, Falmouth, 1st Monday.
Powell, Stanton, 1st Monday.
Pulaski, Somerset, 3rd Monday.
Scott, Georgetown, 3d Monday.
Shelby, Shelbyville, 2d Monday.
Wayne, Monticello, 4th Monday.
Woodford, Versailles, 4th Monday.

HEISKELL'S

One application soothes and heals a rough pimply skin, and when repeated, quickly effects a cure. Eczema, Erysipelas, Tetter, Ulcers and all skin diseases yield to its curative properties. 50c. a box. At all Druggists. Send for free sample and book, "Health and Beauty."

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OINTMENT



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Supplies of all kinds.

MOLLYCODDLE LAXATIVES

Can Not and Do Not Touch the Liver
They may clear out the intestinal tract, but do not relieve the damaged-up bile. Years ago May Apple Root (called Podophyllin) was a last-resort bile starter. It gripped fearfully, but brought out the bile. Podophyllin with the gripe taken out is now to be had under the name

PODOLAX

For Sale by All Druggists.



The Telephone and Good Roads

The telephone goes hand in hand with good roads.

The telephone overcomes many of the obstacles of bad roads and makes it possible for the farmer and other rural residents to transact business in the city and with neighbors when the roads are impassable.

Progressive farmers are insisting upon good roads and telephones. These two agencies of modern civilization are doing more than all others toward eliminating the isolation of country life. You can have a telephone in your home at very small cost. Send a postal for our free booklet giving complete information.

FARMERS' LINE DEPARTMENT

Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company
INCORPORATED.

